

Licking Valley Courier

One Dollar and Fifty Cents a Year.

Published for the People Now on Earth and Printed for Them Every Thursday.

Always Cash in Advance.

VOLUME 12, NO. 10.

WEST LIBERTY, MORGAN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1921.

WHOLE NUMBER 582.

Report of the Condition of the COMMERCIAL BANK

Doing business at the town of West Liberty, County of Morgan, State of Kentucky, at the close of business on September 6, 1921.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts	\$201,110.50
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	2,530.51
Stocks, bonds and other securities	60,588.69
Due from banks	23,688.44
Cash on hand	11,341.77
Checks and other cash items	1,900.91
Banking houses, furniture and fixtures	4,500.00
Other real estate	4.48

Total.....\$295,670.52

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in, in cash	\$30,000.00
Surplus fund	7,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,618.05
Deposits subject to check	228,006.82
Time deposits	101,220.40
Cashier's checks outstanding	7,825.20
Bills payable	23,000.00

Total.....\$295,670.52

State of Kentucky

County of Morgan, ss:
We, Floyd Arnett and C. K. Stacy, President and Cashier, of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

FLOYD ARNETT, Cashier
C. K. STACY, Cashier

Correct—Attest:

J. H. SEBASTIAN
J. D. WHITAKER
L. Y. REDWINE,
Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of September, 1921.

EDGAR COCHRAN,
Notary Public.

My Commission expires January 30, 1921.

Hartford, Conn., Aug. 29, 1921.

Editor Licking Valley Courier,

West Liberty, Ky.

Gentlemen:

Please change my address from 24 Elma St., Providence, Rhode Island, to 12 Charter Oak Place, Hartford, Conn.

I have accepted a position as teacher of higher accounting and principal of Morse Business College this city.

I have watched with interest the phenomenal growth of your paper, and hoping that it may continue to grow and advocate the things that tend to make a better community, I am,

Very cordially yours,

L. C. STEELE.

McAlester, Okla., Sept. 3, 1921.

Hovermale & Son,

West Liberty, Ky.

Gentlemen:

I am in receipt of statement showing a balance of \$1.71 and am pleased to hand you my check for same. I have been a subscriber to your paper from its beginning along about 1878 or 1880. At that time its name was "The Mountain Scorch" and edited by that gifted writer, J. T. Hazlett. I therefore have watched the pleasure its growth and improvement.

Yours very truly,

W. C. KENDALL.

Dunsmuir, N. D., Sept. 1, 1921.

Mr. L. T. Hovermale,

West Liberty, Ky.

Dear Sir:

You will find enclosed check for \$1.65 to pay what I owe and one year's subscription for another year.

Yours truly,

W. A. KENNARD.

Frank Kennard, of Logville, was in town Monday.

Sheriff's Sale for Taxes.

By virtue of the taxes due the State and county for the year of 1920, I will sell at public outcry at the front door of the court house in West Liberty, Ky. on **MONDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1921**, to the highest bidder for cash in hand, — acres of land the property of Claude Lewis, Blaine, Ky., nearest resident, R. L. Perry. Taxes, \$14.35, penalty and interest, \$2.28; cost, \$2.50, total, \$19.13.

C. P. HENRY, S. M. C.,
By Noah HUGHES, D. S.

Report of the condition of the HAZEL GREEN BANK

Doing business in the town of Hazel Green, County of Wolfe, State of Kentucky, at the close of business on 6th day of September, 1921.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts	\$214,833.75
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	487.37
Stocks, bonds and other securities	27,182.91
Cash on hand	4,830.87
Due from banks	2,888.77
Banking houses, furniture and fixtures	2,000.00

Total.....\$249,383.67

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in, in cash	\$15,000.00
Surplus fund	8,500.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	355.25
Deposits subject to check	145,200.50
Time deposits	73,297.77
Cashier's checks outstanding	30.00
Notes and bills rediscounted	10,000.00

Total.....\$249,383.67

State of Kentucky

County of Morgan, ss:
We, E. F. Cecil and Dorsey C. Rose, President and Cashier, of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

E. F. CECIL, President
DORSEY C. ROSE,
Cashier.

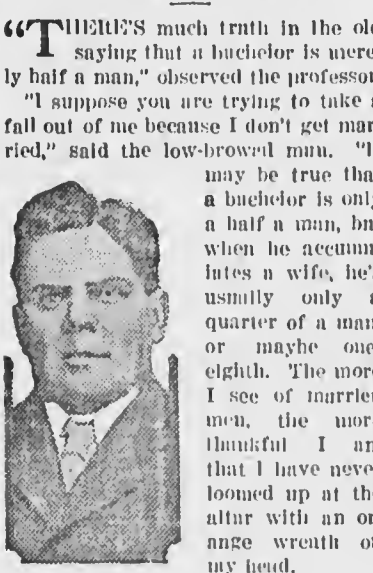
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18th day of September, 1921.

A. C. PIEMATT,
Notary Public.

My commission expires January 28, 1924.



DOMINANT WOMAN



"THERE'S much truth in the old saying that a bachelor is merely half a man," observed the professor. "I suppose you are trying to take a fall out of me because I don't get married," said the low-browed man. "It may be true that a bachelor is only a half a man, but when he accumulates a wife, he's usually only a quarter of a man, or maybe one-eighth. The more I see of married men, the more I am convinced that I have never loomed up at the altar with an orange wreath on my head.

"Old bootle has been married a long time, and he's got so used to being bossed by his wife that he doesn't know what to do when she isn't around. If you offered to lend him \$5 he'd say he'd have to consult Eliza Jane about it. One time, when his wife was away, visiting, he ate about a peck of green cucumbers, and the colle shut him up like a folding bed. It was the worst case I ever saw. I heard him yelling for the police, and when I rushed over there and saw him on the floor, with his feet clasped across the back of his neck, I phoned for a doctor at once. We put him to bed, and the agony that man endured was sickening. And as he rolled around there, expecting to go off the books every minute, he kept saying, 'What will Eliza Jane say when she hears I called in a doctor?'

"After his wife came back, I was over at their house one night, and she roared me to a crisp for sending for a doctor. She said that if I had the first instincts of a gentleman I'd pay the bill, for I wasn't authorized to call in a sawbones, and she didn't want one in the house. Bootle sat there and heard his wife ranting me until my whiskers curled and, although he knew the doctor saved his life, he never said a word.

"After I left the house, he sneaked out and overtook me, and told me he was sorry for what had happened, but experience had taught him that it's no use to butt in when his wife has the floor.

"Gosworthy came over this morning while I was feeding the cows, and told me a tale of woe. His wife has about five hundred female relations, aunts and sisters and cousins and such people, and she keeps the house full of them all the time. He has to sleep on a sanitary couch in the hall, while his own feather bed is occupied by an aunt who weighs about 400 pounds. He has a comfortable rocking chair he bought for his own private use, and now he never gets a wink of sleep. His wife's step-sister, who brought her tortoise-shell cat along, is always using it. He said he was getting plumb disgusted with such a condition of affairs, but he didn't know what to do.

"I asked him why he didn't read the authorized version of the riot act to his wife, and tell her to ship all those relatives out of the house. He seemed shocked at the suggestion. 'You don't know what you're talking about,' he said. 'You've never been married!'

"The queer thing about it is that Gosworthy is a great stickler for his rights when he's away from home. He's as sassy as a bobcat, and will fight at the drop of the hat if anybody tries to impose on him. He walks with his head back and his chest out in front of him, but as soon as he reaches his own front gate he begins to look so blamished about the neighbors' pity him.

"Then, there's old Major Seidoff, who distinguished himself on many a crimson battlefield. He has courage enough for three regiments. But he married the Willow Bunkum a couple of years ago and she makes him do the family washing, and hang the clothes on the line, and I suppose he does the ironing, too. I could tell you of a hundred such cases."

Russia.

The Russian empire, prior to the world war, comprised 3,761,586 square miles. Cyclopedists divide this territory, one-sixth of the world, into four parts. Russia in Europe (including Poland and Finland), the Caucasus, Siberia, Russian Central Asia, Russia in Europe has an area of 1,011,632 square miles.

French Presidents.

Of the presidents of France, M. Poincare was only the fifth to stay the full term. Thiers, the first, held office for only three years, as did MacMahon. Furel died at the end of his fourth year, and Cashier Perier resigned after one year.

His Status.

"What do you know about the high cost of living?"
"Nothing. I'm merely existing!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Agrees with "Gumption."

Mr. L. T. Hovermale,

West Liberty, Ky.

My Dear Sir:

Your "Gumption" in last week's Courier entitled "What of Politics?" referring to the amendment to be submitted this fall with the idea of taking the office of State Superintendent out of politics, deserves special mention, in so far as the non-partisan argument goes, at least. Take the amendment, at its face value and it "looks good." But give a little further and you can easily detect the "nigger in the wood pile." Just reflect, please, over the supposedly non-partisan Judiciary bill and see if you can discover any evidence where it has taken the Circuit Judgeship out of politics, nor can it be done under the present bill. So, it would seem to me that in order to make an office really non-partisan would be to take the primary altogether and let all persons who are qualified to become candidates for that office line up under the same device (or no device) to be voted for at the regular November election. Then the voters could lay down their partisan weapons and vote for the man.

This idea of making an office an appointive one only changes its politics to the politics of the appointive board. And we certainly have a few too many committees and commissions as it is. And you will know I am a Democrat, but I am broad enough to give Hon. George T. Davis credit for making an excellent school officer. And to have the office appointive would make his chances of being appointed under a Democratic administration just as good as those of a good Democrat under a Republican administration.

There are, of course, good, level-headed men in both parties who are broad enough to see the man above the dirty line of politics, but the leaders attend to it that they are not on the up and down line. It would be better to try to elect non-partisan men than to leave it up to the Governor and his pet committee to roll the logs with the office.

Success to the Courier.

Your friend,

W. S. PIERCE.

Road Survey to Begin at Once.

While on his trip to Louisville Judge J. H. Sebastian was before the State Road Commission at 11 o'clock Monday.

He said that the work of surveying and locating the road from Lexington to the Monroe county line would begin at once within the next ten days. He took the matter of surfacing the road from here to Lexington with board and it is very likely that they will put a covering of gravel on the road already completed this fall. The intention of the Commission is to surface the whole road when completed with Kentucky black asphalt or some hard surfacing, but as a means of protecting the work already done on the hill it is likely that it will be gravelled this fall.

Strikes Good Oil Well.

A. H. Gilman, of Lexington, was in town one day last week and informed the Courier that he had just drilled in a good oil well on the Watson farm near Caney and that it opened up the territory just out of the Caney City field and seemed to be the continuation of that field. His idea was that the wells here had been too far to the south. His company put down a well some distance north of the supposed continuation of the field and struck a well that promises to be a good one. It had not been pumped when he was here but he said that it filled up rapidly and had every indication of being a good producer.

Boys Drug Store in Ashland.

Charles C. Mayes, formerly of this place but more recently of Trenton, O., has purchased a drug store in Ashland. The pharmacy purchased by him is said to be one of the leading ones in Ashland and in a good business location. Charles's friends here will be glad to know that he has secured a good business and his experience in the drug business insures his success.

Birthday Party.

A delightful party was given by Mary Kathleen Gullett on Wednesday, Sept. 14, in honor of her birthday. The little folk present were: Mildred Whit, Ivory Adams, Nancy Elizabeth Lykins, Virginia Reese, Dorothy Reese, Grace Reid, Bernice Nickell, Nannie Russell Whit, Nell Cole, Rena Carpenter, Mary Catherine Nickell, Rena Mathis, Carrie Adams, Bernice Neel, Eddie Gross, Edna McKee, Mrs. S. J. Day and William Randolph Day. A table full of lovely presents were received. Games were played after which refreshments of homemade cakes and candies and drinks were served.

Good Farm for Sale.

Good farm, two miles from West Liberty, 64 acres, two good dwelling houses, orchard, about 8 acres bottom land, hill land lays well. Will sell at a bargain if disposed of at once.

L. T. HOVERMALE.

Arrival—Blair.

Mr. Oliver E. Arnett and Miss Rose L. Blair were married Tuesday

morning, Sept. 20, at 6 o'clock at the residence of the bride's father, Rev. H. G. Howard, pastor of the M. E. church, Collierville.

The wedding was a private affair the immediate families of the contracting parties and a few close friends being present.

The groom is a son of Senator Chas. H. Arnett and is one of West Liberty's most promising young men. A man of high character and industrious habits and is very popular among the young people here. He is a young man of the business attachments and has held many positions of trust and honor. At present he is employed by the Kentucky Lumber Commission at a good salary.

The bride is the beautiful and accomplished daughter of Judge and Mrs. W. G. Blair and is one of the social favorites in West Liberty. She is a young lady of lovely character and a sunny disposition and highly esteemed by all who know her.

The young couple left immediately after the ceremony for Cincinnati, Washington and other points east, and will be at home after the 30th.

Turner-Ethan.

Mr. John W. Turner and Miss Myrtle Ethan were married at Lexington, Ky., Sept. 15, Rev. H. G. Howard officiating.

The groom is the son of Sam Turner of this town and is a young man of industrious habits and a headstrong character. He is one of the owners of a bus line from here to Lexington and gives promise of making a successful business man.

The bride is the attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mark Ethan and is a young woman of rare attainments and a lovely disposition.

The Courier joins with their host of friends in wishing them a long and happy life.

War Hero Returned for Internment.

The remains of Thurston McGuire, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. McGuire, who was killed in battle in France during the war, was returned for burial Monday, and were taken to South Fork cemetery for internment Tuesday. Quite a number of our citizens attended the burial and a number of the service men in uniform accompanied the remains to their last resting place.

Married in Cincinnati.

W. K. Day, of Cincinnati, and Miss Mae Florence, of Cincinnati, were married in Cincinnati on day last week. Mr. Day is a former Morgan county boy and a brother of Mrs. A. P. Gullett, of our town. The wedding was a surprise to the family.

Last week we omitted to mention the fact that Eld and Mrs. A. O. Allison were visiting at Mr. A. N. C. for some weeks. Mrs. Allison is in poor health and it is hoped that the change of climate will be beneficial to her. Two people more devoted to the Master's cause never lived in West Liberty and the people here regret to have them away even for a short time.

Floyd Arnett left Monday morning for Cincinnati to have his eyes treated. He has been suffering for weeks with inflammation and went to a specialist for treatment. T. H. Cuskey took him to Mr. Sterling early Monday morning to get the early train for Cincinnati.

Dr. C. C. Burton reports the following deaths:

To the wife of Wm. M. Blevins of Malone, Sept. 20, a boy—William Promont.

To the wife of Kelly Meadows, of Malone, Sept. 15, a boy.

Judge and Mrs. J. H. Sebastian, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. P. Cuskey and T. H. Cuskey attended the State Fair at Louisville last week. Mrs. Sebastian took little Wilmore Kendall, Jr., and placed him in the Mascote Home at Louisville.

Winifred Sparks has accepted a position as teacher in the United High School. Mr. Poliphin Gilliam resigned the position to enter the ministry and Winifred was elected to succeed him.

The last ball game between the West Liberty team and the Lexington team at Lenox Saturday afternoon resulted in a victory for Lenox by a score of 10 to 0.

Ed C. Williams, of Dugans, has accepted a position as traveling salesman for Canfield, Blair & Co., of Morehead, and will move to West Liberty. Ed is a hustler and will doubtless make good in his new venture.

Mrs. Chas. Franklin returned Saturday from a visit to relatives in Macedonia county.

Report of the condition of the MORGAN COUNTY NATIONAL BANK

At Caney City in the State of Kentucky, at the close of business on September 6, 1921.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts, including rediscounts	\$241,887.85
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	2,017.54
U. S. Government securities owned	12,000.00
Deposited a secure circulation (U. S. Bonds par value)	12,000.00
All other United States Government (Securities)	12,000.00
Other bonds, stocks, securities, etc.	1,500.00
Furniture and fixtures	500.00
Legal reserve with Federal Bank	23,882.41
Cash in vaults and amount due from national banks	35,733.36
Total of items 1 to 12, and 13	366,730.36
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from same	12,500.00

Total.....\$387,871.16

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in, in cash	\$25,000.00
Surplus fund	25,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	8,367.05
Deposits subject to check	242,922.92
Time deposits	40,000.00
Cashier's checks outstanding	43.41
Amount due from National banks	2.24
Certified checks outstanding	22.4
Individual deposits subject to check	212,533.75
Certificates of deposit due in less than thirty days	34,303.92
Amount due in more than thirty days	34,303.92

Total.....\$387,871.16

State of Kentucky

County of Morgan, ss:
I, Oliver Jones, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Correct—Attest:

M. L. CUNLEY,
DORIS W. JARVIS,
A. S. A. CUNLEY,
Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14th day of September, 1921.

EDGAR COCHRAN,
Notary Public.

MAYTOWNS

Miss F. M. Maytown, of Lexington, was in town Saturday and Sunday, after a few days' visit with her mother, H. C. Maytown, at Lexington.

Miss Maytown, who was shot some time ago, is now thought to be getting along in health, because very much better than she was and is now at the hospital.

Miss Maytown may soon boast of two more as her friends. The younger is having a new building erected on his lot, and will soon have a fine home on hand.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Maytown left Saturday for Lexington where they will visit the father's mother, Mrs. Bishop, and sister, Mrs. D. M. May.

Brook Maytown, who left for Middleburg, Tenn., a few days ago, is now at home.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Maytown are also visiting relatives and attending the Annual meeting at Lexington.

Ray Richmond and family are attending the new at Lexington.

A team from J. B. Murphy's farm, employed by Doris Sexton, was turned down while the family was away. Nothing was saved.

The fire is thought to have been of incendiary origin.

A ball game was held this week at the garage school house by Reiss, Sexton and Murphy.

Joe B. Phillips, of Ashland, who has been here several days, left for home Monday.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to announce
D. E. LAMM,
of Paducah, as a candidate for member of the Board of Education of Morgan county, subject to the November, 1921 election.

We are authorized to announce
W. T. WALSH,
of Paducah, as a candidate for member of the Board of Education of Morgan county, subject to the November, 1921 election.

We are authorized to announce
R. V. JOE HANNA,
of Paducah, as a candidate for member of the Board of Education of Morgan county, subject to the general election, 1921.

We are authorized to announce
J. H. McGUIRE,
of Paducah, as a candidate for member of the Board of Education of Morgan county, subject to the election 1921.

We are authorized to announce
J. W. KATLEFF,
of Paducah, as a candidate for member of the Board of Education of Morgan county, subject to the regular November election.

We are authorized to announce
W. O. PELFREY,
of Paducah, as a candidate for member of the Board of Education of Morgan county, subject to the regular November election.

We are authorized to announce
J. C. LUTHER NICKEL,
of Paducah, as a candidate for member of the Board of Education of Morgan county, subject to the regular November election.

We are authorized to announce
GRANT LEWIS,
of Paducah, as a candidate for member of the Board of Education of Morgan county, subject to the regular November election.

We are authorized to announce
GRANT LEWIS,
of Paducah, as a candidate for member of the Board of Education of Morgan county, subject to the regular November election.

We are authorized to announce
GRANT LEWIS,
of Paducah, as a candidate for member of the Board of Education of Morgan county, subject to the regular November election.

We are authorized to announce
GRANT LEWIS,
of Paducah, as a candidate for member of the Board of Education of Morgan county, subject to the regular November election.

We are authorized to announce
GRANT LEWIS,
of Paducah, as a candidate for member of the Board of Education of Morgan county, subject to the regular November election.

We are authorized to announce
GRANT LEWIS,
of Paducah, as a candidate for member of the Board of Education of Morgan county, subject to the regular November election.

We are authorized to announce
GRANT LEWIS,
of Paducah, as a candidate for member of the Board of Education of Morgan county, subject to the regular November election.

We are authorized to announce
GRANT LEWIS,
of Paducah, as a candidate for member of the Board of Education of Morgan county, subject to the regular November election.

We are authorized to announce
GRANT LEWIS,
of Paducah, as a candidate for member of the Board of Education of Morgan county, subject to the regular November election.

We are authorized to announce
GRANT LEWIS,
of Paducah, as a candidate for member of the Board of Education of Morgan county, subject to the regular November election.

LICKING VALLEY COURIER

Subscription, \$1.50 a year, - - - Always in advance.

Entered as second class matter April 7, 1910, at the post-office at West Liberty, Ky., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Courier Publishing Company, Owners
 HOVERMALE & SON, Publishers
 L. T. HOVERMALE, Editor and Manager
 A. YOUNG HOVERMALE, Local News Editor.

Advertising Rates: 25 cents per inch, each insertion. Readers, 7½ cents a line, each insertion. Obituaries, Cards of Thanks, etc. 1 cent a word.

Foreign Advertising Representative—The American Press Association.

This is the year that all Democrats should vote the straight ticket.

The writer who escapes criticism is not a writer. He is just a scribbler.

A girl's frame of mind is not half as important as the frame that holds her mirror.

Very few men believe in gossip, but did you ever hear of one who failed to listen.

All people who act that way are not crazy. It is just the modern way of appearing smart.

We note, in passing, that there is less kissing among women than there was few years ago. But perhaps the men have no cause for complaint.

We know of one merchant who is so obsessed with the idea of buying at home that he sends away to get his printing done because he can get it just a little bit cheaper.

In last week's issue we erred in the editorial concerning the candidacy of Grant Lewis for member of the board of education. We gave his residence as Pomp when he lives at Blaze.

The question of cleaner money does not interest us to any great extent. What we want to know is when we will get more of it. We'll take the unlaundried bills, Germans and all.

PREJUDGING THE COUNTRY PRESS

The Louisville Times suggests that the reason why most of the State papers are opposing the adoption of amendment No. 1 is that they do not want George Colvin appointed.

The Times should consider that out in the rural districts we have been experiencing the effects of the board business. Aside from the repugnance of the principle of centralized power we have the proof before us that the board management of the school affairs is not as satisfactory as the old way. It may be that the people do not know what is good for them and that they are not capable of choosing good officers, but if they don't pay the freight and it is their look out.

Non-partisan boards don't exist and bipartisan boards are dominated by the majority, and it don't get you anywhere. The Courier is of the opinion that the amendment allowing the Superintendent to be appointed by a board selected by the Governor ought to be defeated. The principle of the thing is undemocratic.

WHY YOUR HOME TOWN?

Do you ever stop to consider why West Liberty is your home town? There must be a reason why every citizen makes this town his home. Doubtless every citizen has some reason that his neighbor has not in addition to the common reasons why we make this our home town. But there ought to be some compelling reasons why this is your home town.

If it is because you can make money here that you claim this as your home town your reason is a sordid one, not that everyone shouldn't prosper in his business for he should, but there ought to be reasons founded upon higher motives.

Conceding that the major reason why you live here is that the social and educational and moral atmosphere is better, let's see what we are doing to make the town better. Think it over to yourself and ask what you are doing in this way for the betterment of the town.

Of course we all agree on that point, but there is a financial attitude that we do not agree upon. We all agree that we ought to support the churches, schools and all good endeavors, but we do not all agree that we should join together in giving the town advantages that will attract others here. We don't agree on this point because we don't work in unity to build up the town. It is hard to get two citizens to join in any move for the betterment of the town or to start a new enterprise. We could have an ice plant, electric lights, a cannery factory and many other things if we would get together and work in harmony as business men. When we get so that we are not afraid to go into a venture because we fear that someone else will make a few dollars from it we will have reached that point where we can begin to make the town a better place to live.

Stop a moment and think over the question of why this is your home town, and again, what are you doing to make it a town the home-owners may be proud of.

"OUR HOME IS YOUR HOME" WHEN IN TOWN

Come and see us and make yourself at home. Modern, Up-to-Date Buildings.

RATES REASONABLE

Commercial Inn

T. H. CASKEY, Prop.



SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Young Carlyle Wilburton Dale, or "Bill Dale," as he is called to be known, son of a wealthy coal operator, John K. Dale, arrives at the Halfway Switch, in eastern Tennessee, abandoning a life of idle ease and incidentally a bride, Patricia Clavering, at the altar—determined to make his own way in life. He meets "Babe" Littleford, typical mountain girl. "Babe" is a character of the hills, takes him to John Moreland's home. Moreland is chief of his land's home. He tells Dale of the killing of his brother, David Moreland, years ago, owner of rich coal deposits, by a man named Carlyle. Moreland's description of "Carlyle" caused Dale to believe the man was his father.

CHAPTER II.—Dale arranges to make his home with the Moreland family, for whom he entertains a deep respect.

CHAPTER III.—Talking with "Babe" Littleford next day, Dale is ordered by "Babe" to leave the district, to leave "his girl" alone. Dale replies spiritedly, and they fight. Dale whips the bully, though badly hurt. He arranges with John Moreland to develop David's coal deposits. Ben Littleford sends a challenge to John Moreland to meet him with his followers next day, in battle. Moreland agrees.

CHAPTER IV.—During the night all the guns belonging to the Littlefords and the Morelands mysteriously disappear.

CHAPTER V.—Dale arranges to go to Cincinnati to secure money for the mining of the coal. The two clans and their weapons, which the night before were lined up for battle, "Babe" in an effort to stop the fighting, crosses to the Moreland side of the river, and is accidentally shot by her father and seriously wounded.

CHAPTER VI.—To get proper surgical aid, John Moreland, Ben Littleford and Dale convey "Babe" to the nearest town. Doctors assure them she is not seriously hurt. Dale meets an old friend, Bobby McLaughlin, who had married Patricia Clavering. Telling his father of David Moreland's coal, the old gentleman's actions convince Dale of his father's guilt in the killing of Moreland.

CHAPTER VII.—It is arranged that "Babe" is to stay with Mrs. McLaughlin to be educated. Dale, refusing his father's plan, decides to develop the mine, interests Newton Wheatley, capitalist, who agrees to furnish the money. Dale realizes his love for "Babe."

CHAPTER VIII.—Returning to the Halfway Switch, Dale meets Major Bradley, lawyer, and real friend of the mountaineers, whom he engages as counsel for the coal mine. A man named Goff, of evil repute, tries to bribe Dale to betray the Morelands by selling him the coal deposits, and telling them they are of little value. Dale attempts to threaten him, but Goff draws a revolver. Dale is assured.

CHAPTER IX.—Goff enters the aid of a mob of thugs, the Dales and Torres, to make trouble for Dale's company. The Littlefords and Morelands agree to forget the old feud and dwell in harmony.

CHAPTER X

The Barbarian Princess Goes Home.

Miss Elizabeth Littleford beheld an interesting sight when she alighted from a northbound afternoon train at the Halfway Switch. Just below the long sliding a shorter sliding had been fastened, no doubt, by the great influence of old Newton Wheatley—and from it had been undisturbed a small geared locomotive, a dozen or so of little coal cars opening at the bottom, and wheels of light steel mills with kegs of spikes for tires.

But toward her home a crew of men worked like bees at the building of a trestle of round timbers that had been cut from the nearby woods; she at once recognized these men as Morelands and Littlefords, and she knew it meant peace. They didn't recognize her, because of the distance and the clothing she wore, and because they were too busy to pay any particular attention to her.

Further out toward Doe river another crew of men was at work clearing the way for the little narrow-gauge. She heard the sounds of the ax and the saw, the hammer and the steel, and once there came to her ears the great dull roar of exploding dynamite as a cliff was blown clear of its foundations.

Miss Elizabeth Littleford smiled happily. And she had not been happy for a long time. Patricia McLaughlin, with whom she had been staying, had been kindness itself, but the mother of Bill Dale, her Bill Dale, had snubbed her—and besides the longing for the old home hills was riotous in her blood. So she had come back, run away at less than a moment's notice—as had Bill Dale before her, and how good it seemed to be at home! She would have gone to see the men, but it had been that she feared she would be a bother.

There was another interesting sight when she had reached the crest of David Moreland's mountain. In the upper end of the broad valley, midway between the "settlement" and the opening of the Moreland coal vein, two large buildings were well along in their course of construction.

She put down her bundle of clothing, shaded her eyes with her hand, and tried to find Bill Dale among the builders. But the distance was too great; a man down there was but a mere speck. . . . Before she went on she removed her shoes and stockings. It was hard for Babe Littleford to become accustomed to wearing useless shoes and stockings in warm weather!

When she had reached the foot of the mountain, she didn't take the by-path her people had been wont to use in order that they might avoid contact with the Morelands. There was no need of avoiding contact with the Morelands now, thank goodness!

Then a voice hailed her from the laurels out at her right, the voice she loved better than any other—

"Hello, Miss Littleford!"

Babe stopped and faced him, and she blushed furiously when she saw him. He was coming rapidly toward her with his hat in his hand, and his brown hair was rumpled and damp

with perspiration. She saw that he was in boots and corduroys, the clothing of a thimble-jack, and he looked bigger in them; about his waist there was a cartridge-belt, from which hung a big and dependable looking revolver in a leather holster.

"Hello, Mister Dale!" she greeted. He shook his head, then he dropped to a moss-covered log that lay beside the narrow trail.

"Sit down here beside me," he said; and he added: "I've been going hard all day, and I'm pretty tired."

She let fall her bundle and her shoes and stockings, and obeyed.

"Why did you come back, Babe?" he asked as though he were displeased.

"Cause," she answered—and she corrected herself quickly, "I mean because."

"No reason whatever," smiled Dale. "Well," and her clear brown eyes looked at him squarely, "I come back because your mother said I would be a burden to Miss McLaughlin, that's why."

"Mrs. McLaughlin," said Dale; "not Miss McLaughlin."

"A burden to Mrs. McLaughlin, and I ain't a-goin' to be a burden to nobody!" vehemently. In a softer voice, she went on, "Mrs. McLaughlin and her husband and her folks has done made up friendly, Bill Dale. Mrs. McLaughlin's pap—I mean her father—he brung 'em a big lot o' silver things."

"Bill Dale, I had a big time! Everybody liked me but your own nuss—I mean your mother. My goodness gracious—they dress awful fine, don't they? Why, silk ain't nothin'. But what all o' their money comes from, I shore can't see. Say, I showed some o' Pat's friends how to dance our old hill dances, and the whole town was crazy about 'em when I left. Jimmy Payne is awful good-lookin' and rich, ain't he, Bill? He liked me better'n any o' 'em, less it was Pat herself. You know Jimmy, don't ye, Bill?"

Dale nodded, frowned, and turned his sober gaze toward the toes of his high laced boots. Yes, he knew Jimmy Payne, and he held him in contempt. The pampered son of a wealthy cotton speculator, weak, devoted to high nights, remarkably handsome to romantic and unsophisticated girls but not to men and women who had cut their wisdom-teeth—that was Jimmy Payne.

Babe Littleford was speaking again: "I chided to come back here, Bill Dale, because I thought they might need me here as well as because I was afraid I would be a burden to Pat—I mean afraid I would be a burden to Pat. Seems like I can't talk proper at all. I've tried and tried, I've spent half o' my time just a-tryin' to talk proper. Pat, she'd put down words I musn't say on a sheet o' paper, and I'd study 'em. Afraid, shore, pap, 'cause, ain't, huh!—and all o' them. And she'd put down the right words with 'em so's I'd know."

"Your mother was the last to come to see me, Bill. 'So this,' she says to Pat, 'is the 'barbarian princess.' I didn't know what that meant, but I 'spect it's somethin' bad. I went into the house, because I didn't want to say anything, and her own nuss, er. But I listened, and I heard her say the rest, and this is it: 'What will you do when the innovation wears off, Patricia?' she says. 'She'll be a burden to you, Patricia; you'll have a half-savage person tugging after you, like a lady bear!'

"That's what it was she said, Bill Dale. . . . I'm shore they do need me here, and I ax ye this, Bill Dale: Are you sorry to see me come back?"

"Perhaps they do need you," Dale slowly stripped the tiny leaves from a fern. "But that is not sufficient reason to warrant your staying here. Of course, I'm not sorry to see you, Babe, but you must go back to Patricia very soon. If you had been a burden to Patricia, she would have told you."

Babe put out a foot and idly rolled an acorn across the path with one bare big toe.

"But I—I don't think I want to go back," she protested. "I'd rather stay here, a heap rather."

"You must go back," declared Dale. "You really must."

Ben Littleford's daughter was silent. For a moment she absently watched the playful antics of a little boomer spluttered on the side of a nearby Hickory. Then she arose.

"Look," she urged—it was one of the charming wiles of her—"Look at my new dress. Me and I'm made it, every stitch of it. Don't you think it's nice?"

"Sure, it's nice," Dale agreed. "But my dress looks nice on you, Babe. If only you'd stick with Mrs. McLaughlin and let her educate you! You shouldn't have cared anything about what my mother said; my mother doesn't always see things in the true light. You'll go back, won't you?"

She bent toward him and asked pointedly:

"Bill Dale, what makes you so anxious for me to go?"

"The cause," really, "I want you to have an education."

"What makes you want me to have an education, Bill Dale?"

"Because you'd be such a splendid woman, if you had an education."

Babe Littleford pursued with childlike earnestness: "And what makes you want me to be such a splendid woman?"

Dale lifted his gray eyes and answered with perspiration.



"Look," she urged—it was one of the charming wiles of her—"Look at My New Dress."

swayed her frankly:

"Because I expect to marry you some day."

Babe Littleford blushed deeply. Her eyes were glad, filled with rejoicing. If he didn't love her now, at least just a weeny-weeny bit, he wouldn't be thinking of marrying her some day, certainly, and this conclusion made her happier than she had ever been in all her life before. She wished wildly that she could hug him with all her might—and she had a big notion to do it. But what would he think of her?

Well, there would come a day when she would surely hug him with all her might. She would simply break his blessed bones, almost.

"Will you go to Patricia tomorrow?" he asked.

She really believed that she ought to go. But the thought of leaving him was more hateful than ever, now that she knew he meant to marry her. She strove to change the subject—

"See that little, teeny flower over there—that little, teeny, blue one?" she asked, pointing. "That's a day-dewer. It's the purest blue of any. They call it a dayflower because it don't last but just one shingle day."

And again, pointing: "See that little, teeny, purple flower over there at them twisted laurels? That's called Job's tears, and they don't last but one day, neither. That little red, spheny thing is bee balm. Over yander at the hick'ry is monkshood. I farned the names out o' a book Major Bradley loaned me. Huh! I'd better be a-goin' toward home? It—it'll be a-comin' dark p'erty soon, won't it?"

Said Dale, "Will you go back to Patricia tomorrow?"

"I—I've been a-wonderin'," murmured Babe. "Which is proper, Bill, bust or burst?"

Dale spoke quickly. "Burst for you, bust for me. Will you go back to Patricia?"

Benjamin, Babe Littleford drew a long breath and smiled.

"Now, Mister Dale," she answered resignedly, "I will. I'll go where—where you want me to go, ef—if it's to Torment. Now tell me how it comes that I find my people and their enemies as thick as moccasins in a jug, while we walk on."

When Dale returned to John Moreland's cabin from having seen Babe Littleford safely to her father's door he found Major Bradley and by Heck waiting at the gate. Heck had some important, bad news, he said.

"Better not tell me about it until after supper," replied Dale. "I'm as hungry as you ever were, by."

They went in to sit down to one of the best meals Adie Moreland had ever prepared. When they had finished eating, John Moreland led the way into the best room, where they took chairs. The major produced cigars. By Heck, swollen with a feeling of greatness, lighted the wrong end of his weed, faced Dale, and began to underrate his mind of its weight of information.

"Well, Bill, old boy," he began—and then stopped to wonder why his cigar wouldn't smoke as well as the major's "Well, Bill, old boy," he went on, finally. "Henderson Goff, he's shore been as busy as a one-armed man in a bun hole's nest. I can't see, God, what's wrong with this fine seecygar. He's went and bring about twenty-five Torres from two places known as Jerusalem cave and Hutton's hell, to help work his mine when he gets it. They're all a-puttin' up with them balls. 'Th' Torres is part Injun, Cherokee Injun, and I've heered it said 'at they was as bad or wuss'n rattlesnake bruth'."

Major Bradley blew a little cloud of smoke upward. "More of the game of bluff, perhaps," he suggested.

"I'm inclined to think so," thoughtfully said Dale. "Well, we'll avoid trouble as long as we decently can; and when we can no longer get around it, we'll call in as much of the law as we can get, and meet it half-way, eh, Hayes?"

"Sure," nodded the mining expert. Dale was on his way to the new siding the following morning, when he met Henderson Goff. Again Dale was forcibly reminded of stories he had heard and read of Mississippi river steamboat gamblers of the long ago. Goff stepped out of the trail, smiled and spoke with apparent good humor. Dale passed him without a word.

Then the shyest coal man called out, "Ready to sell yet?"

The Moreland coal company's manager halted and faced about with a puckering of his brows.

"For a fair price, yes."

"Just what would you call a fair price?"

"Oh, somewhere between two and three hundred thousand," promptly. Goff smiled, and the corners of his mouth came down.

"You don't want much. You won't (Continued on page three.)"

Morgan County National Bank

OF CANNEL CITY, KY.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$ 50,000.00

RESOURCES, OVER 400,000.00

YOUR BUSINESS CORDIALLY SOLICITED

"HONOR ROLL BANK"

WE PAY 4 PER CENT ON TIME DEPOSITS

M. L. Conley, President. Custer Jones, Cashier

Joe C. Stamper, Vice President. Bertha J. Leslie, Ass't Cashier

X — C — L — E — A — N — S — H — O — W — S — X

J INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT J

M The films shown at the West Liberty Theatre M
 are high-class and instructive. Clean and
 C elevating. Bring the children. C

X Shows Eve ry Saturday Night X
 X J. M. Cottle, Proprietor. X

H — I — G — H — A — R — T — F — I — L — M — S

HAZEL GREEN BANK

If you have Money we want it

If you want Money we have it

HAZEL GREEN BANK

HAZEL GREEN, KY

New Chevrolet Prices

Effective July 7, 1921

F. B. Touring Car \$ 975

F. B. Roadster 975

"4-90" Touring Car 525

"4-90" Roadster 525

Sedan 1195

Coupe 1155

Light Delivery Wagon 625

All prices f. o. b. Flint, Michigan

WEST LIBERTY GARAGE & SALES CO.

Phone 8 West Liberty, Ky.

WEST LIBERTY-INDEX BUS LINE

MEETS ALL O. & K. TRAINS

Careful Drivers. Goes in all weather. Special

attention given to women and children

traveling alone. Baggage and trunks

checked. Careful, courteous drivers

CASKEY & TURNER

REPAIR WORK

Of all Kind Promptly Done

FULL LINE OF

WATCHES, CLOCKS, SPECTACLES.

FLASHLIGHTS and BATTERIES

(Phone 20) JAS. M. ELAN

MOTOR BUS LINE

WEST LIBERTY-INDEX

Meets all O. & K. trains. Excellent Passenger Service.

Freight hauling carefully attended to.

J. HENRY COLE, PROPRIETOR

W. B. LARKINS

THE LEADING JEWELER

L. & N. WATCH INSPECTOR

Repairing Promptly Done. When sending Watches and

Jewelry for repairs, insure all mail packages.

Engraving Free when you buy from me.

Look for the Sign of the Big White Watch.

Jackson, Kentucky

SEND US THAT \$1.50.

GUMPTION

Our Motto: One country, one flag, one wife at a time.
Our Aim: To tell the truth though the heavens fall.
Our Hope: To cure cussedness or kill the cusses.
By L. T. Hovermale.



THIRTY PAGES OF ASQUINT.

Although I did it without effort on my part I am going to claim the honor of discovering Asquint. The Gumption of modern literature. Again he honors me with a 30 page epistle, this time a personal letter of 30 pages. And the pity of it is that this miracle of modern thought prefers to remain incognito. I refused to publish his anonymous article of some weeks ago and he is peeved. Very much peeved. He takes it to heart and accuses me of denying the readers of the Courier the delectable pleasure of reading his brilliant effusion and inflicting them with my poor writings. Ordinarily such communications go into one of the several big banana crates we use for waste baskets, but this one is so unique and so quality excellent that I can not forbear having some fun with Asquint—which he ardently desires I suppose. I can imagine him gathering the bunch whom he has taken into his confidence and saying: "See, I drew his fire. He has noticed me." Being extremely good natured I am willing to tickle his vanity by noticing him. Only I hope he won't write again. Life is too short and too full of the things worth while to waste upon the vapors of those who wish to say mean things about others without assuming the responsibility.

It is always amusing to put a severe case of exalted ego under the microscope and examine the specimen. Speaking of certain reforms Asquint says: "It requires brains to write upon such topics. You are not broad enough; why, EVEN I would approach such subjects with timidity." Hear! Hear! "Why, man, he doth baffle the narrow world like a Colossus, and we petty men walk under his high legs and peep about to find ourselves at honorable graves." What a pity that such a paragon of wisdom, such a mar-

vel of intellect and such a model of piety and propriety will hide behind a non de plume! Yet, doubtless this spotless soul has withdrawn himself from the habitat of common man and holds himself aloft from the contaminating influence of the common herd. Think of what the world is missing by being denied the benefit of his sage counsel and his immaculate example. Doubtless all of Camel City (for that is where the manuscript was mailed) is weeping, like Nibbe for her lost children, for the ennobling contact with and for the dazzling light of Asquint's spotless soul.

But space in the Courier is worth 25 cents per inch, and we get it, even if Asquint does deplore the demoralizing effect of the picture of the Owensboro wagon. Even for my own amusement I can not squander valuable space I must be brief. To summarize—but in less than six pages—I will say that Asquint sent in an anonymous article criticizing and attacking a nominee of the Democratic party and others not named, and wanted it published. Every one who reads the Courier is familiar with its policies and knows that all matter that is published either for or "for" must be of an acceptable nature, and where it makes a charge against any person the one making the charge must assume the responsibility for the truth of the charge. The publication of that article without substantiation would have subjected the Courier to prosecution for libel.

Asquint in his letter, says: "Just what your weakness is I do not know." Have I just one weakness? Anyway it depends upon the angle at which you view the matter. I suspect, however that according to Asquint, my chiefest weakness is the fixed habit I have of regularly supporting Democratic nominees. He is peeved because I rejected an unsigned manuscript attacking the Democratic nominees and others. The wildest lunatic in the Lexington asylum would know better than to expect such a thing. It is the universal rule of all newspapers to reject all unsigned manuscripts, even legitimate news articles. Possibly I am lacking in many things that man should have but I am not lacking in courage to dabble any article I wish to write.

The Courier is a Democratic newspaper. No Republican expects it to be otherwise. Yet hundreds of Republicans are loyal friends to the paper and good patrons of our business. A Republican can get political advertising in its columns at the same rate the Democrats do and be treated with exactly the same courtesy. Yet even the most partisan Republican would not ask or expect me to publish an anonymous communication, gratis, attacking the nominees of the Democratic party. A newspaper, like an individual, must have character. As a Democratic newspaper the Courier supports all Democratic nominees. I got very few of the men for whom I voted in the primary, but when I participated in the primary I gave a solemn pledge that I would abide by the will of the majority of the party, and I do not consider that a solemn pledge is to be lightly held or repudiated. Every man who participated in the Democratic primary gave his pledge that he would abide by the choice of the majority of the party. He did not say so in words at the time, but the tacit pledge was given at the time he accepted his ballot and went to the booth to vote. It is said that two of the prospective candidates for the board of education agreed to leave their candidacy to three persons one chosen by each of them and the third chosen by the two chosen by them. It is said that one of the candidates said that he would abide by their decision if they decided in his favor, but not otherwise. Some men go into the primary pledging themselves that they will support the nominees if their men are nominated, but otherwise they will not.

I believe that a pledge given in an election is as sacred as any other pledge, and when I go into the primary I go in with the determination to support the other fellow if my choice is not successful. If this were the rule there would be no use of primaries. Our government is founded upon the principle of majority rule, and unless a person is willing to bow to the will of the majority he is at variance with the theory of his government. If either Democrat or a Republican does not want to abide by the result of the primaries he ought to stay out of them. When he participates in them he pledges himself to support the nominees, and if he can't do that he ought to stay out.

In supporting the nominees, however the Courier recognizes the rights of the candidates of the Republicans. They are entitled to the respect of their opponents. Personally, all the Republican candidates are my friends. In trying to defeat them the Courier will openly and fairly and courteously plead the Democratic cause and not seek to revile the other fellows. The difference is in what we believe. I am against the principles of government which they advocate, and the difference of the two parties are such that it must be a struggle till one or the other is proven right by popular will. The editorial part of the Courier is mine. It is not for sale at any price. My opinions on all questions are my own and are not controlled by any one, not even to the party to which I belong. But advertising space is a commodity and for sale to all who feel that they will be benefited by it.

But I am digressing. Asquint, in his letter, seems to derive great pleasure in telling me that "Gumption"

is just about the worst kind of reading that ever polluted his pure thing-tank. He may be right. I don't know. I never read it. But there are hundreds of readers of the Courier who tell me that they like it, and even some of the benighted editors of some high brow publications have found some of the things worth copying in their periodicals, but that was before Asquint established his highbrow censorship. Magazine editors are not net judges of what is good reading for the public, however.

I don't know who is the author of the article submitted nor of the letter received a few days ago, nor do I care a tinker's dam (that isn't cussing) whether he thinks I am capable of editing a newspaper or whether he thinks the paper worth reading. Nor do I care for the personal abuse in the letter. It is not the character to anger me. But think of a fellow hiding behind a non de plume, unknown to me, sending in an article in the interest of the opposite party and then feeling abused because it was not published. "Taking advantage of me," he wails. Don't that remove the dilapidated linen from off the shambly! But I should not indulge in slang. I should have said, "Don't that take the rag off the bush."

Some day when I have a vacation—next summer perhaps—after Whittenker, Gardner and all of the Democratic nominees are elected and sworn in, I may take time to read all that 30 page letter. And when I add four more pages to the Courier to accommodate the advertising that crowded out Asquint's article and of which he so bitingly complains, I may take some of the boys into my confidence and let them read the letter, and we may even make up a "pony purse" and pay for inserting the letter as an advertisement. And I may even invite even a more caustic criticism from Asquint. I may even tell him what a piker he is! I have been accused by my enemies of treason, voting for Harding, murdering, putting water in my whisky (not guilty,) making, belonging to the Louisville police force, hitting a girl's neck (guilty and glad of it), living in Chicago, arson, praising Senator Lodge, counterfeiting and publishing anonymous communications.

Asquint, good bye. While it might be amusing to wade through your diarrhea of words and your constipation of ideas, life is too short and time too precious to be spent in that way. Possibly Asquint, when he gets the grinch out of him that is caused by the success of the Democratic nominees, will embrace a nobler theme and discover himself if the world as the genius he thinks he is—

"Some nate inglorious Milton here may rest,
Some Cromwell guiltless of his country's blood.

Or, perchance he views me as Caesar looked upon Cassius when he said:

"Let us have men about me that are fat;
Steek-headed men and such as sleep o' nights.

Yond Cassius has a lean and hungry look;
He thinks too much: such men are dangerous."

We give you a commission on subscriptions.



A pipe won't burn your tongue if you smoke P.A.!

Get that pipe-party-bee buzzing in your smoke-section! Know for a fact what a joy 'us jimmy pipe can and will do for your peace and content! Just check up the men in all walks of life you meet daily who certainly get top sport out of their pipes—all aglow with fragrant, delightful, friendly Prince Albert!

And, you can wager your week's wad that Prince Albert's quality and flavor and coolness—and its freedom from bite and parch (cut out by our exclusive patented process)—will ring up records in your little old smokemeter the likes of which you never before could believe possible!

You don't get tired of a pipe when it's packed with Prince Albert! Paste that in your hat!

And, just between ourselves! Ever dip into the sport of rolling 'em? Get some Prince Albert and the makin's papers—quick—and cash in on a cigarette that will prove a revelation!



PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

THE CLAN CALL.

(Continued from page two.)

get it from me!" "I don't want it from you." Dale turned and went on. He was sorry that he had stopped to talk with the fellow.

That afternoon he again met Goff in the trail. The bare sight of the shyster made him very angry now, and his right hand fell upon the butt of the big revolver on his hip. Goff was about to slipstep in the laurels, when Dale caught him roughly by the arm.

"See here," he said sharply, "you've about cut your little swath. We've had enough of you. You can't get this coal at any price, and the sooner you get yourself out of this country the better and safer it will be for you. To be plain, I'm pretty apt to thrash you the very next time I see you. Now move on!"

Goff went off laughing wickedly. "Oh, all right, Dale; go ahead and build the little road for me!" he said.

Late that night every sleeper in the valley of the Doe was awakened by a great, rumbling explosion, which was followed almost immediately by another great, rumbling explosion. Before the reverberations had died away, Bill Dale had dressed himself and was standing on the vine-hung front porch, and he was only a few seconds ahead of John Moreland.

Then there came the tearing sound of a heavy explosion miles to the eastward.

"Do ye know what it is?" Inquired the mountaineer. "They've stolen our dynamite from the tobacco-barn, and blown up the office and supplies building and the commissary building; also they've blown up the big trestle near the siding," Dale answered.

"At's my guess, too," said Moreland.

Within the next half hour Dale and Hayes, Major Bradley, and the new-folk of the Morelands and the Little-fords had gathered around the wreck of the two big, unfinished frame buildings. Dale blamed himself much for having left dynamite unguarded in the tobacco-barn—but nobody else blamed him for it.

"It's time to let the law in," he said when he had viewed the jumbled mass of broken planks and timbers by the light of lanterns. He turned to stare at Luke Moreland.

"You get on my horse and ride to Cartersville for the sheriff. Tell him he can get the best posse in the world right here, if he needs one. It's the proper thing, isn't it, major?"

"Yes," said Major Bradley, "it's the proper thing. You've got a real grievance now. But I fancy Goff had nothing to do with this; he is shrewd enough to know that a thing like this would cook his goose. Goff has been playing a bluff game all along, you know. Some Balls or some Torreyes, perhaps a mixture of both, have done this without Goff's knowing anything about it. I'd have Sheriff Flowers arrest several of the Balls and several of the Torreyes, and try to scare them into turning state's evidence to save themselves."

The major finished in a low tone, because of the probability for eavesdroppers, and in this he was wise.

"We'll do that," Dale decided.

He fed Hayes, his right-hand man, and began to give orders like a veteran general manager. The men were to take their rifles with them to work in the morning, but they were to fire no shot unless it was in defense of life or property. In the morning every available wagon in the valley was to be sent to the little sawmill that was in operation ten miles toward the lowland for more building material.

(This interesting and thrilling story will be continued in the next issue of the Courier. If you are not already a subscriber send in \$1.00 and have your name put on the list.)

H. V. Nickell Ed Day

ANNOUNCEMENT



Mr. Edsel B. Ford, President of the Ford Motor Company, gives out the following statement:

"We are making another reduction in the price of Ford cars and the Ford truck, effective Sept. 2. The new prices average \$70.00 under former prices, and are the lowest at which Ford cars and trucks have ever been sold. List prices, F. O. B. Detroit are now as follows:

	New Price	Old Price	Amt. reduction
Chassis	\$295	\$345	\$50
Runabout	325	370	45
Touring Car*	355	415	60
Truck	445	495	50
Coupe	595	695	100
Sedan	660	750	100

*Without Starter.

"This is the third price cut during the past twelve months. On September 22, 1920, the price of the Ford touring car was reduced from \$575 to \$440; June 7th to \$415, and now to \$355, making total reductions in this type of \$220, or 38 per cent. The same proportionate reductions have been made in all other types. One year ago the price of the Ford sedan was \$975; today it lists at \$660 with the same equipment.

"We are taking advantage of every known economy in the manufacture of our products in order that we may give them to the public at the lowest possible price, and by doing that, we feel that we are doing the one big thing that will help this country into more prosperous times. People are interested in prices and are buying when prices are right.

"The production of Ford cars and trucks for August again broke all previous high records with the total reaching 117,696. This is the fourth consecutive month in which our output has gone over the hundred thousand mark, the total of the four months being 463,074, which has gone a long way in making possible the present reductions. June this year, with an output of 117,247 was the previous record month.

"One noteworthy feature of our sales is the increased demand for Ford trucks and cars for salesmen. This class of commercial business has been gradually increasing the past sixty days and we interpret it as a very good sign of improvement in general business.

"No reduction has been made in the price of the Fordson tractor, and none is contemplated."

Go over these new prices! See how little it costs to become the owner of a Ford car or a Ford truck. Can you really afford to do without one any longer?

Let us tell you more about it, and advise you regarding the delivery of the particular type of car in which you are interested.

NICKELL'S MOTOR CO.

West Liberty,

Kentucky.

Legal Blanks for Sale at This Office

For information in regard to the Seoto county, Ohio map, see M. L. Hall, Cracker, Ky.

Deeds and mortgages for sale at the Courier office.

(Established 1885 by N. H. Witherspoon.)

WINCHESTER BANK

WINCHESTER, KY

Capital \$100,000.00
Surplus and Profits \$225,000.00
Shareholders' Liability 100,000.00

ADDISON T. WHITT, President
W. D. Strode and W. R. Sphar, Vice Presidents
C.B. Strother and Holly W. Stevenson, Ass't Cashiers

3 per cent Interest On Time Deposits.

We want your bank account, and promise you prompt and efficient service. Liberal accommodations granted in line with safety.

Ohio & Kentucky Railway

EFFECTIVE

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1920

SOUTH BOUND					NORTH BOUND				
Daily	Daily	Ex Sun.	Ex Sun.	Only	Daily	Daily	Ex Sun.	Ex Sun.	Only
1:35	7:00	1:35	7:00
1:35	7:11	1:35	7:11
1:51	7:19	1:51	7:19
1:55	7:23	1:55	7:23
2:10	7:35	2:10	7:35
2:15	7:40	2:15	7:40
2:35	8:00	2:35	8:00
2:41	8:06	2:41	8:06
3:09	8:34	3:09	8:34
3:15	8:40	3:15	8:40
3:35	9:00	3:35	9:00
P. M. Lv. A. M. Lv.					P. M. Lv. A. M. Lv.				
.....

Note that North-bound train No. 14 is Sunday only; Nos. 16 and 18 Daily except Sunday; No. 20 Daily. South-bound No. 17 is Daily except Sunday and No. 19 Daily.

UNITED STATES MARBLE COMPANY,
Canton, Georgia

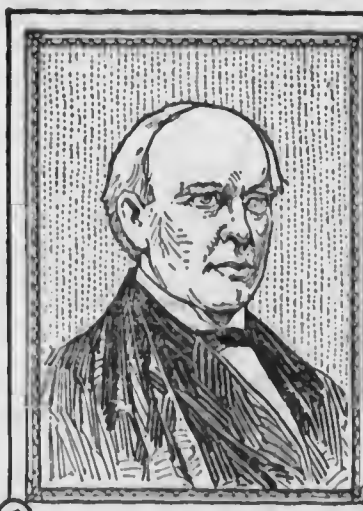


MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES, MARKERS, ETC.
Finest Grade Marble and Granite

Best Quality Work

Georgia Marble. Granite, the "Stone Eternal"
All styles of stones and monuments at lowest prices
For designs and prices see

W. P. HALSEY,
Demund, Ky.



Salmon P. Chase



As a farmer boy hesaved his money and got an education.

Then he taught school, became United States Senator, Secretary of the Treasury in President Lincoln's cabinet, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court.

There is no limit to the big achievements that can grow out of small savings in the beginning. If your ambition goes no further than marriage, home, children, education for the children, a happy old age, it will require money.

Deposit a part of your earnings regularly in this bank. Be thus insured against want, and be ready to grasp opportunity for profitable investment. Success comes rarely in any other way.

Multiply your money in our care.
COMMERCIAL BANK
West Liberty, Ky.

Capital and Surplus \$36,000.00
Resources, over 400,000.00

THE GROWING BANK.

We Pay 4 per cent on Time Deposits.

Floyd Arnett, President. C. K. Stacy, Cashier.
T. J. Elam, Vice President. Elsie Arnett, Ass't Cashier.

CARDUI HELPED REGAIN STRENGTH

Alabama Lady Was Sick For Three Years, Suffering Pain, Nervous and Depressed—Read Her Own Story of Recovery.

Paint Rock, Ala.—Mrs. C. M. Stegall, of near here, recently related the following interesting account of her recovery: "I was in a weakened condition. I was sick three years in bed, suffering a great deal of pain, weak, nervous, depressed. I was so weak, I couldn't walk across the floor; just had to lay and my little ones do the work. I was almost dead. I tried every thing I heard of, and a number of doctors. Still I didn't get any relief. I couldn't eat, and slept poorly. I believe if I hadn't heard of and taken Cardui I would have died. I bought six bottles, after a neighbor told me what it did for her.

"I began to eat and sleep, began to gain my strength and am now well and strong. I haven't had any trouble since. I am sure can testify to the good that Cardui did me. I don't think there is a better tonic made and I believe it saved my life."

For over 40 years, thousands of women have used Cardui successfully, in the treatment of many womanly ailments.

If you suffer as these women did, take Cardui. It may help you, too. At all druggists.

O. M. OAKLEY DENTIST

WEST LIBERTY, KY
Offices over Nickell Garage
All work guaranteed. Prices reasonable.



DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For State Senator—
DR. J. D. WHITEAKER
For Circuit Judge—
D. W. GARDNER
For Commonwealth's Attorney—
G. C. ALLEN
For Representative—
C. C. MAY
For County Judge—
JAS. V. HENRY
For County Attorney—
LYNN B. WELLS
For County Court Clerk—
E. M. WILLIAMS
For Circuit Court Clerk—
J. D. LYKINS
For Sheriff—
D. H. PERRY
For Jailor—
JOHN A. FAIRCHILD
For Tax Commissioner—
A. F. BLEVINS
For Justice of the Peace
1st Dist.—J. C. TIERRELL,
2nd Dist.—E. W. DAY,
3rd Dist.—W. C. BLANK,
4th Dist.—HARVEY HAMILTON.
For Constable
1st Dist.—J. L. LYKINS,
2nd Dist.—CORBET MCKINNEY
3rd Dist.—CLAY CASKEY,
4th Dist.—S. J. WRIGHT.

We give you a commission on subscriptions.

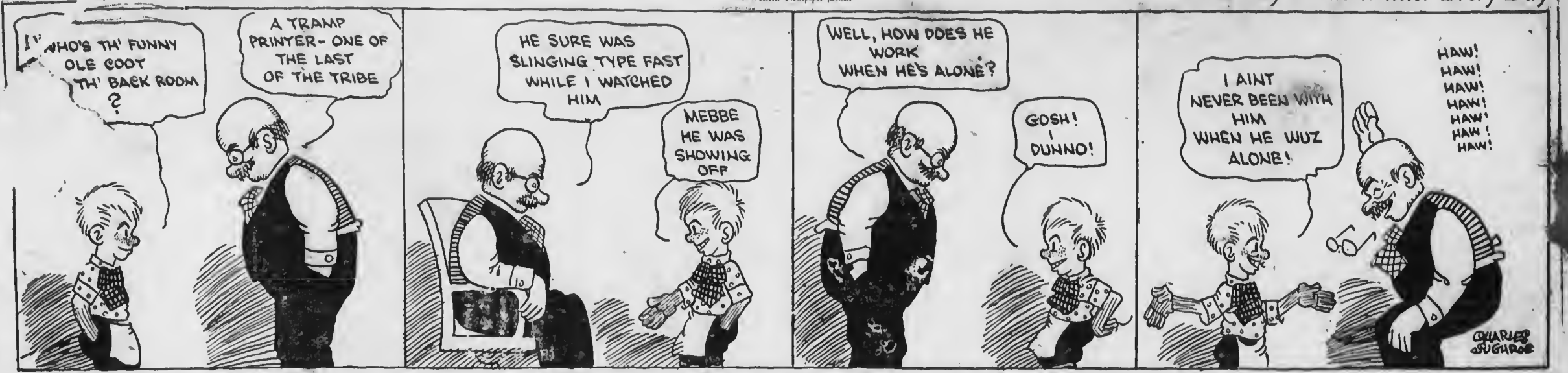
First National Bank

JACKSON, KY.
RESOURCES.....OVER \$700,000.00
Sound, Safe and Conservative
We pay 4 per cent on time deposits
Money to loan on approved security
CHAS. TERRY, President,
BEN C. SEWELL, Cashier.

ALLIE WEAVER,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
ZAG, KY.
Practices in all the courts of the Commonwealth. Collections specialty.

E. SKEIN
JACKSON, KY
Electric Shoe Repair Shop
We Fix Them
While You Wait
Parcel Post orders are given
Prompt Attention.
Give us a trial.
Satisfaction Guaranteed

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL



GOSSIP BY OUR CORRESPONDENTS THAT MAY OR MAY NOT INTEREST YOU



which please send the Courier to Mrs. VIOLET.

(Editor's note—The Courier is unable each week to Relief and why it does not reach there is one of the mysteries of the postoffice system. Thanks Violet, for the subscription, and more for the words of praise for the paper. We will investigate and see if we can learn the reason for the non-arrival of the Relief bundle of Couriers.)

PEKIN
Eld. Kelly Ferguson filled his regular appointment here Sunday.

Mrs. Margaret Murphy, who has been ill, is some better.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Rose were visiting relatives here Tuesday.

Carma and Ben McGuire spent Saturday night with their sister, Mrs. Volney Cox, at Elder.

Madeline McGuire spent Saturday night with Miss Hazel Little and attended church Sunday.

Carrie Pierant and Florence Halsey were the guests of Rev. Harlan Murphy and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Haves were the guests of Rev. Harlan Murphy Sunday.

Mrs. A. J. Combs and little daughter, Thelma, visited Mrs. W. T. W. Thursday.

Miss Edna Barker spent Thursday night with I. H. Ferguson and family. Carma McGuire was the guest of Miss Ethel Murphy Tuesday night.

Joe McGuire, who has been in Illinois for some time, is home again. We are sure glad of his return.

SNOWDROOP
MAYTOWN & GREASY
Mrs. Het Ward and Mrs. Lee Moxey who have been visiting their brother, Aleck Moxey, returned to their home at Middletown Thursday.

Rollin Carpenter and family, of Canaan, spent the week end with the former's sister, Mrs. T. G. Henry.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Jones, of Omer, were the guests of their daughters, Mesdames M. W. Pierant, Manford Elam and J. M. Rowland last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Ward and children, Edith and Carl, of Pekin, spent Saturday night with Will Sweeney and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Elias Debusk, of Dehart, were the guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. J. B. Murphy, Saturday night.

Miss Ira Pierant was the guest of Ira and Opal Sexton, of Flat Gap, from Friday until Monday.

Messdames Taylor Hatton, Luther Denius and Price Hatton made a trip to Mt. Sterling Friday.

Ray Rowland made a business trip to Morehead Saturday.

Henry Nickell sold his farm to Wood Chell and purchased a farm of Clifford Bryant, both on Blackwater.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Bryant and children, of Donalston, made a call on Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Rowland Friday.

Mrs. Nan Ward spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. Will Esterling, of Elton, who is in bad health.

Breck Arnett left Friday for Middletown, where he will work awhile.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Little and children attended the camp meeting near Campton Sunday.

The singing school conducted by Messrs. Hirschfeld and Kash, will close Sunday.

Mrs. Bob Hampton has been very ill for a few days but is now improving.

JUNE
WHIGLEY
We were sorry to learn that the boyish pranks of three sixty year old boys were recounted at the Walsh reunion when three of the party couldn't stand the temptation of the watermelon any longer.

The Baptists failed to hold church here through some misunderstanding, or supposed orders of the school authorities to lock the doors of the school house against church people.

The school at Redwine gave a free treat on last Friday with about one hundred and twenty-five copies of lemon cream, finished up with a spelling and arithmetic match.

One of the citizens of Redwine presented a petition asking the privilege of holding church in the school house. We think it a pity some that the church going people are held responsible for the delinquency of the disobedient who shoot and break out the window panes in the school house.

AGHICOLA
INSEKO
(Left out last week)
Mr. and Mrs. Buck Stump, of Booby, were last week with his sister, Mrs. J. F. Haynes.

The Cash Store News.

H. L. HENRY, Editor in Chief. MOTTO: SERVICE

Subscription Free. Vol. 1 INDEX, KY., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1921. No 1

EDITORIAL

The "Cash Store News" is started to fill a want in the merchandise business. The quality of goods we handle and the low prices we charge are real news—store news. From week to week we will give you the news of the things you have to buy and by reading the "CASH STORE NEWS" regularly you will save many dollars per year. In it, too, you will find from time to time suggestions that will be helpful to you in your business.

This is an advertisement, of course, but it will interest you in that you will be kept informed of the lowest prices that good merchandise can be bought. Call in and see us when in index. We will be glad to see you whether you buy anything or not. Come in anyway.

H. L. HENRY, Editor.

Store News.

Mr. Frank Lewis, from Licking River, came in and bought a nice bill of paint this week. Mr. Lewis knows a good thing when he sees it. Our Certain-fast Paints are certain to please.

"It ain't a bad idea, in the horse business, anyway, to be willing to let the other fellow make a dollar once in a while."—David Harum.

THE CASH STORE

H. L. HENRY

INDEX, KY

homefolk last week and reports that his school is progressing nicely.

Mrs. Laura B. Holton and Mrs. Mary Brown, of Franklin, Ohio, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Stricklin this week.

D. M. Vest went to Cincinnati Friday on business.

Hugh Armstrong has sold his store to Jim Handy, of Epsom, who will continue the business at this place. We understand that Mr. Armstrong will go in business again somewhere near Hazard.

J. H. Stricklin left yesterday for Winchester on business.

Miss Treanna Anderson left Thursday for Perry county to take charge of the school at Tribby. We wish her success with her school work.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Craft, of Henderson, who have been at Hot Springs, Arkansas, for treatment, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. James McCarty. We are glad to know that they were both improved very much in health by their stay at that place.

Clayton Stricklin made a business trip to Jackson last week.

Misses Bessie and Esther Arnett attended the Union meeting at Rosefork Sunday, and report a very enjoyable time.

GWENDOLYN

CANEY
Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Ahmer, of Middletown, Ohio, are visiting the latter's mother, Mrs. Gilla A. Watson.

Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Watson and daughter, Emma, moved to Winchester the last of the week for a few days visit.

Mrs. J. L. Arnett is spending a few days with her daughters, Mesdames W. C. Peyton and Jas. Terrell, at Lavenue.

Mrs. J. H. Stinson is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. F. Taulbee, at Taulbee.

Mrs. Chester Williams spent a few days last week with her husband, who is working at Jeff.

Curtis Frisby, who has been in Cincinnati for the past few weeks, is back home again.

Charles Watson, of Heimer, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Gilla A. Watson. While here he purchased the property of Curt Henton, who bought the property of Jeff Adams, below town.

Mrs. John H. Patrick and daughter, Miss Mae, of Ashland, visited relatives at Tunnel City last week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Stamp are moving to the property recently purchased of Ned Frisby.

Mrs. Whit, widow of Smith Whit, of Caddo, Okla., visited her father-in-law, T. J. Whit, the last of the week. Her son, Rex H., who accompanied her here, left for his home Saturday.

George Vance, who has been dangerously ill, is thought to be improving.

J. C. Whit attended the funeral of Elder McCarty, who is teaching in Perry county, spent a few days with

The Cash Store News.

H. L. HENRY, Editor in Chief. MOTTO: SERVICE

Subscription Free. Vol. 1 INDEX, KY., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1921. No 1

DRY GOODS.

New, dress goods and trimmings. Newest shades and patterns. 45 in. storm serge.....\$1.25 Satins, only.....2.00 Taffetas, only.....1.75 Outing flannels.....20 Brown muslins.....12 1/2, 15 and 20 Brown muslins, by the bolt, 1c less per yard.

Clark's O. N. T. 150 yard spool thread......07 Four spools......25 Biggest line of blankets in county. Our line of Notions is now complete. Fatigue things, black, blue, red, yd. 50 Canvas, per yard, only......05 WALL PAPER, TOO.

P. M. McGuire, of near West Liberty, likes our easy payment plan of Furniture Sales. He says he would rather trade at home than at Chicago.

The first farmer was the first man and all historic nobility rests on possession and use of land.—Emerson.

Mostly Fun.
1st small boy—Give me your apple core.
2nd, small boy—There ain't going to any core.

Be sure your corn is ripe—then go ahead.

Reputation is what men and women think of us. Character is what God and the angels know of us.

The only man who ever makes a mistake is the man who never does anything.

A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any market.

Persistent people begin their success where others end in failure.

Mr. and Mrs. P. K. Kilgore attended the funeral of Thurston McGuire at South Fork Tuesday.

CLERK.
DAN
Miss Nettie Mack is suffering severely with a cancer on her breast.

Born, Sept. 3rd, to Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Adams, a boy—Herald.

Quite a number from here attended the camp meeting at Scranton Sunday.

Edgar Wells, of Mt. Sterling, was entertained by Miss Gladys Keeton at her home Saturday and Sunday.

Chas. Mann, travelling salesman, from this place, was taken suddenly ill while on the road Monday. He is thought to be improving now.

Mrs. Mary E. Duff and son, Roscoe

Little, of Hazel Green, are visiting the former's daughter, Mrs. Arlie Mann. Mr. Little will go to Lexington Friday to enter school there.

Mr. and Mrs. Green Stacy and Mr. and Mrs. Martin Richardson are visiting relatives in Breathitt county this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Fannin and little daughter, Marjorie, and Mr. and Mrs. Claude Stacy motored to Mt. Sterling Saturday. All returned Monday.

except Mr. Stacy, who stayed to take charge of the Mt. Sterling Bottling Works which he had recently purchased.

J. H. Stricklin, of Insko, was in town the latter part of last week and attended the Annual Meeting at Lacy Creek.

IMPORTANT STAKES Of the Annual Fall Meeting at



LATONIA

(Convenient to Cincinnati)

Sept. 3rd to Oct. 8th

Latonia Handicap, \$5,000 added, for 3-year-olds and upward, one mile and a sixteenth, Saturday, September 3.
Autumn Handicap, \$5,000 added, for 3-year-olds and upward, six furlongs, Monday, September 5.
Covington Handicap, \$5,000 added, for 3-year-olds and upward, one mile and three-sixteenths, Saturday, September 10.
Fort Thomas Handicap, \$5,000 added, 2-year-olds, six furlongs, Saturday, September 17.
Latonia Championship Stakes, \$15,000 added, for 3-year-olds, one mile and three-quarters, Saturday, September 17.
Twin City Handicap, \$5,000 added, for 3-year-olds and upward, one mile and five furlongs, Saturday, September 24.
Queen City Handicap, \$10,000 added, for 2-year-olds, one mile, Saturday, October 1.
Latonia Cup, \$7,500 added, for 3-year-olds and upward, two miles and a quarter, Saturday, October 8.
These rich fixtures and a correspondingly liberal policy throughout mark a season of racing, planned in the interests of horsemen and public alike. The Fall Meeting at Latonia has attracted the best horses in training. Any day's program will be worth traveling miles to see.

KENTUCKY JOCKEY CLUB
INCORPORATED
LATONIA, KY., COURSE.

COLE HOTEL The Home-like Hotel



Bath Rooms. Best Table Service. Heath.
Promoting Mineral Water in Yard.
Livery and Feed Stable in Connection.
J. HENRY COLE, Proprietor
Rates Reasonable